Backward, as to a golden store, They looked to valiant hearts of yore Whose might the people's cause up-bora And forward, in the skies above, They saw a heavenly banner move Whose virtue they were bound to prove.

The truth with new deliverance fraught, And 'neath His martyr flag they fought Now, as our World stands at a loss,

With all its treasures, all its dross To match the riches of the Cross, So, pomp of flags and marches gay And martial muster and array Are all too poor to praise this day.

The school with open door shall stand, With truth and love in high commant.

From us. who meet with one intent, On due commemoration bent, Be this fair greeting world-wide sent:

The good we conquered; hear us call Our freedom and our God for all!"

-Julia Ward Howe, in N. Y. Independe

"Not for us only did befall

smaller boy.

of July."

His hearer laughed outright.

I'll see what I can do for you."

digging his toes into the ground.

What put on the finishing touch?"

nobody knowed where the biler was.

"Now look here," said Harvey, when he

"And when they found it?"

ought to hold things a hull year."

stopped frowning and giggled.

"What about the cat?"

"Oh. ho! What else?"

o' crackers'd do it."

"Well, did they?"

"Nothin'," said 'Phrastus, sullenly.

'Phrastus. "They can't beat us on anything!" How should we thank for boon so high? How keep above the things that die Our holy gift of Liberty? Having reached the ground safely,

this Fourth."

King George stamped his royal foot and shook his curved horns. Then, as With duteous heart revere the Past, Its doctrine and its deeds hold fast, Mr. Turner entered the yard by a side gate, the ram dashed forward with un-But know, they should be over-passed. expected quickness, knocked his new The harvest that 'tis ours to reap owner's feet from under him and laid With blood of horses sown so deep, A bloodless vigilance shall keep. him flat on his back.

"He's got a good smart temper." re-Build nobler temples, and enshrine marked one of the assistants, as King On the heart's altar, pure and fine, The Brotherhood that is divine. George appeared ready to charge the entire force. For our defense throughout the land

"Serves Mr. Turner right for spending so much money on an old British sheep," 'Phrastus whispered to Harvey. Aunt Priscilla noticed with surprise that 'Phrastus neither whined nor pleaded when she reannounced her Fourth of July edict. She repeated the command in order to keep her own resolution firm, for she dearly loved the motherless boy, mischievous as he

flag 'stead of two o' them bunches?"

barnyard, and the boys followed it.

"King George XII.," to the ground.

"I know we whipped 'em twicet— Fourth of July," said 'Phrastus. "Well, it seems they can beat us on

"I 'spect if Mr. Turner had looked

round he'd got jest as good a one

in 'Meriker for ten dollars!" cried m'fr'crackers-boo-he's sp'ilin' every

ish, Bub?" asked one of the men.

sheep," laughed the man.

"Just exactly."

"You hain't been giving him money for firecrackers or dossying him up, have ye, Ben?" she inquired of her hus-

"No, I ain't," responded Uncle Ben. "But jest think on't, Perscilla! The heft of a boy's livin' is rumpus, and to choke him off on the Fourth! it's-well, it's plaguy cruel! He'll bust."

"No, he won't! You jest let him one cent for he learned that cats and wash-b'ilers | the curve. crackers ner and other folks had some rights on the torpydoes, ner Fourth of July 's well 's boys." go down to see

the p'rade ner "Where you going, 'Phrastus?" she any of the boys. demanded, when the Fourth had at She savs I've last arrived, as quiet in their immegot to stay hum diate vicinity as if it had been a Sunand keep still day. "Down to Mr. Turner's wood lot to

sail my boats." was evidently He had the boats conspicuously fresh explosions of tearful wrath, and to Theophrastus Wilson, but the tucked under his arm. Aunt Scilla re- all the breakable branches 'Phrastus person to whom he poured out his garded him with a mixture of remorse woes only twinkled a pair of merry and suspicion.

eyes. Harvey Harris was several years "You ain't fired off your pistol yet?" older than 'Phratus, but he listened "No'm; don't wanter. Once ain't with an interest very comforting to the othin'. It'd sound as if it'd lost itself." "Your pa's flag is there on the table." "She says I kin take the old hoss-"That's had too much powder pistle 'n' fire it off once down behind a'ready." 'Phrastus had carefully the barn. 'N' I kin tie dad's old flag to a

studied up this smart speech in ad-

broomstick and wave it about all I wanter. Who wants an old broomstick 'round, anyway? That ain't no Fourth Well, go 'long then. If you go to 'Phrastus sniffed-he almost sniveled.

"Say, 'Phrastus, what under the can-"And if I hear of your hanging round opy did you do last Fourth that makes any of the other boys' houses, you'll Aunt 'Scilla settle down on you like

"Oh, pshaw! I know you and I deep-seated melancholy till the barn know Aunt Priscilla. She'd never corwas between himself and Aunt 'Scilla's ner you up so close without some remorseful eyes. Harvey had more reason. Honest, now, out with it, and executed the final steps of a war-dance. | dast say a word, Benjamin Arbuckle! "There was the cat," said 'Phrastus,

"Ain't he good, though! I'll hunt If he don't learn to go straight now dogs for him all day. Look at these he'll go crooked all his life." two big fellers! They'll do for Long "She told me to give him his dinner, Tom's on the Chesapeake."

'nd I put a firecracker under the pan. It was not yet nine o'clock, but there It didn't hurt him none, but he never leaves hung motionless; the cattle cut tiny slashes along the whole length come fer a week; 'nd he won't tech codwere already seeking shade. 'Phrastus of each switch. rubbed his arm across his perspiring

"The settin' hen," said 'Prastus, scratching his right ear. "I knowed she "Wonder why it's always so awful wanted her broke up, 'n' I bet a couple Wouldn't it be fun to have a snow "Guess you'd 'a' thought so! They fort?"

set the nest afire, and 'most burnt up the chicken house." 'Phrastus actually "Ah, ha! Go ahead; that wasn't all. him into the edge of the woods.

Through the pond, a shallow drink-"I s'pose 'twas the new wash b'iler," said Phrastus, frowning. "We tuk it ing place for sheep, a small brook flowed. 'Phrastus sat down under a hands. tree, and paddled his bare toes in the water with a sigh of content.

"If there was only jest one other eller with me, wouldn't it be prime? But then he'd have to be the British and get beat, 'cause I'm bound to be Merican."

'Phrastus had planned a naval engagement that should reverse a fact of history. One of Uncle Ben's favorite stories was of the ship Chesapeake, when the English ship Leopard forced her to strike her colors in a time of peace. Uncle Ben's grandfather had been a sailor on the American vessel, and the story Uncle Ben loved to listen o as a child he loved to tell to Phrastus.

But 'Phrastus had determined that those ships should meet again on Mr. Turner's pond with a very different

He began his preparations. The fivecent flag rendered the Chesapeake topheavy; so he stuck it into the bank behind her. Truth compels me to confess out behind the barn to light a bunch in. My, didn't they pop! Then we that 'Phrastus showed very little

fergot it teetotal, and come wash-day generosity toward his imaginary foes. The Chesapeake was a full-rigged schooner, at least eighteen inches long, with two rows of firecracker guns on "Suthin' had stepped on it!" muttered Thrastus. "But I don't think folks either side. The English ship was only a third as large—a block of wood whittled roughly into the semblance of a Harvey threw his head back and langhed so heartily that 'Phrastus boat, with one crooked, wobbling mast. Her complement of guns was a meager

half-dozen-three on a side. "For you're bound to be blowed skyerhad had his laugh out, "I haven't forgotten how you found Frowsy for me higher, anyway, you old Britisher," lust summer, and if you'll promise not said 'Phrastus.

to use them 'round the house or the! The two big firecrackers were placed barn, or anywhere where they'll dis- in position at the Chesapeake's bow turb Auat 'Scilla, I'll put half a dozen | and stern, and the commodore. joyfully

packs under the big stone behind the striking a match, stooped down to fire barn for you Fourth of July morning." his guns. "It's awful good of you!" 'Phrastus' | Whack! 'Phrastus shot out into the cheeks grew shining red. "There pond, turning a somersault, and scat-sha'n't nobody hear 'em 'cept me; I'll tering matches as he went. His line He always wants to play the games I take 'em down to the woods. And say, of motion was directly across the Ches-I'll hunt your dog every time he gets lost—don't you give any other feller the job. What they got in that wagon?"

"It must be the English ram Mr. off into the water.

Turner's been buying," said Harvey. | 'Phrastus' first thought, as he river."

as he turned to look. "Gave two hundered puffing and sputtering, was dred dollars for him. I guess I'll walk that the heat had exploded the firedown and see him when they take him | crackers all at once. But when he got the water out of his eyes he saw that "Two - hundred - dollars for a the British had received unexpected

sheep!" 'Phrastus hopped over the reinforcements. fence and trotted along by his friend's King George XII., arriving unperside. "What a pile of money for one ceived from the rear, had disposed of sheep! Say, Harvey, 'd you jest as lief the American commodore, and now put in a box of matches and a fi'-cent turned his attention to the stars and stripes, which he jammed into the bank with repeated blows of his woolly The wagon turned into Mr. Turner's head.

The patriotic blood of 'Phrastus "I bet I'd never pay them old British boiled. two hundred dollars for a sheep," said "Git out of that, you old British 'Phratus, thrusting his hands deep into ram! Le' my flag alone. I'll hit you with a rock, I will." his pockets as he watched the men carefully lower the Cotswold ram,

He dug vainly about with his fingers in the muddy bed of the pond, but "What do you know about the Britfound nothing larger than a small pebble. Meantime King George's pointed feet were tramping his ammunition deep into the soil. 'Phrastus lifted up his voice in reproach and lamentation. "You're the meanest, meanest old sheep that ever was! We did beat you,

> him wrong side ou-ou-out." The howl drew King George's attention to the pond. He stood a moment with lowered horns, and then plunged

we did, we did! Oh, my flag-boo-

last one! I wish they'd bust and turn



'PHRASTUS SHOT OUT INTO THE POND. however, as his feet touched the

At the foward movement 'Phrastus turned and ran. He reached the shore alone, Benjamin Arbuckle. It's time as King George came galloping around

Up the nearest tree scrambled the small American. It was not a very large one, and received a blow from King George's head that almost shook the climber loose before he reached a place of safety in the crotch.

For some time-'Phrastus said "the hull mornin'," but he was in no condition to judge-King George butted the tree, bringing down upon himself could reach. Afterward he nibbled about the vicinity, returning at intervals to renew the assault, and never going far enough away to permit the ter is the proper and uniform ripening escape of his prisoner.

Aunt 'Scilla's dinner was late, for Uncle Ben went to the parade; but it was an exceptionally good one, and there was a puffy little turnover at 'Phrastus' place. Aunt 'Scilla rang the ripened uniformly if all of the butter "Hum!" Aunt Priscilla sniffed. little bell, and Uncle Ben rang the big bell, without bringing any small that p'rade, sir, you know what you'll nephew forward to eat it. "After all I've said," declared Aunt Priscilla, her lips growing ominously thin and tight, "that boy's been and gone to the p'rade!"

"'Tain't agin nature if he has," said "Yes'm."
Uncle Ben. "When you stretch a string too tight, it'll snap." "Something'll snap," said Aunt 'Seilla. Her eyes did. "I've got to train up that boy in the way he should than kept his promise, and 'Phrastus go, and I mean to do it. Don't you

After dinner she cut two long lilac sprouts and trimmed them with ostentatious care. While she was washing was every promise of a hot day. The dishes in the kitchen Uncle Ben slyly

It was the middle of the afternoon when a boy, with a dirty, tear-marked face and mud-stained clothes, shuffled hot on the Fourth? Maybe 'cause into the house. Under his arm he there's so much fire everywhere. carried a dismasted toy schooner and a dilapidated, five-cent American flag. "So, Theophrastus Wilson," greeted He beguiled the way by a delightful Aunt 'Scilla, "you've been to the fancy of flying snowballs, each carry-prade, after all. Very well, sir, you're ing a lighted fire-cracker, until the going to remember this Fourth of July climbing of the last fence brought as long as you live. Come straight

> She flourished one of the switches, and it fell to pieces in her astonished

here."

"Guess I shell 'member it," whined 'Phrastus. "I hain't been t' the p'rade -I hain't! I stuck up in a tree this hull everlastin' Fourth, with Turner's old ram a-buntin' at it, tryin' to shake me down. I'd had to stayed there all night, too, likely, if Mr. Turner's Pete hadn't come along. You jest ast him." When Harvey Harris heard of it he could not resist saying: "So the British beat, eh, 'Phrastus?" "Just that once!" said 'Phrastus --

Mrs. Frank Lee, in Youth's Companion. THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.



Bobby Dumble-Hey! This is great Willie Wimple - Should say Tain't ten o'clock yet, and I've got

little finger!-Golden Days. -Not Selfish .- "Why do you and Bobby quarrel so much? I hope my Willie is not a selfish little boy." mamma, I'm not selfish, but Bobby is.

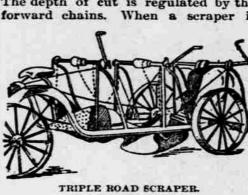
The doctor says maybe I'll lose my

don't want to."-Harper's Bazar. -The Neversink was not named because its waters do not get low, but from the Indian Na-wa-sink, "mad

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

NEW ROAD MACHINE. Three Scrapers Operated Separately by

One Man and Two Horses Without doubt the best country roads are made by the MacAdam process. But the practice of scraping and hauling dirt on the highway is still so common that there continues to be a demand for machines that will perform that work easily. One of the latest inventions of this class consists of three ordinary road scrapers, hung one ahead of another in a frame, which is supported on four wheels, and which is arched near the front end to let the front wheels pass under in turning. On both sides, near the front of each scraper, there are lugs, to which are attached chains that run up to a horizontal shaft. By rotating this shaft with a winch one can raise or lower the front edge of the scraper. There is another chain from the rear edge, leading up to a loose collar on the same shaft. When this collar clutches a fixed one adjacent thereto, the rear chain may also be wound or unwound with the winch. Further support to the rear end of the scraper is afforded by a cross-bar, riveted thereto, which rests on the side-pieces of the main frame. In order to keep the scraper from sliding backward when its edge is depressed, so as to scoop up earth, there are adjustable horizontal braces on each side of every scraper that are pivoted to the frame. The depth of cut is regulated by the forward chains. When a scraper is



loaded its front edge is raised to a proper height by the same means. To dump the scraper the collars are clutched, and the winch turned in the opposite direction from that required to lift the front.

The object of dividing the load into three parts is that by operating each scraper separately the machine can easily be managed with two horses. When the three parts are loaded the machine will hold as much as can ordinarily be drawn on a wagon with two horses. Thus one man and one team can operate the machine. The inventor declares that it requires less than one minute to either load or unload. The machine has been thorough ly tested, and has proved itself entirely satisfactory .- N. Y. Tribune.

STIRRING THE CREAM.

a Good Quality of Butter. One of the most important items in

the making of a good quality of butof the cream. On the average farm the cream for several milkings must be put together in order to make a sufficient quantity to churn together. It is important that all of the cream be is taken off the cream, hence no fresh cream should be added to what is already ripening for twelve hours before churning. Every time fresh cream is added the whole should be stirred thoroughly together. A long wooden paddle that will reach to the bottom of the vessel should be used, and the stirring should be given with a rather upward, lifting motion that will bring the bottom cream to the top, rather than a stirring motion that will start the cream in a circular motion around the vessel. The idea is to mix the old and new thoroughly together. This must be done every time fresh cream is added. A thorough mixing of the cream secures a uniform ripening, and in churning all of the butter comes at once, so that none is lost in the buttermilk, as is often the case when no particular care is taken on this point. Cream should be thoroughly ripened, but should not be allowed to become sour. Slightly acid is the right condition, and the more fully this condition is secured the easier will be the churning, the more thoroughly the butter will all be taken out of the cream, and the better the quality of the butter. The management of the cream is the essential item in the making of good butter and it should be skimmed off while the milk is sweet, kept at an even temperature while ripening, and ripened as uniformly as possible, and then churned as soon as slightly acid. -Prairie Farmer.

LIME AND ALCOHOL The Two Latest Methods of Preserving

Fruits and Vegetables. Fruits and vegetables are preserved in France by simply bedding them in lime. The process has been tried successfully on oranges, cherries, grapes, pears, apples, prunes, gooseberries, onions, potatoes, tomatoes, sugar beets and shelled chestnuts. The following claims are made for this method: 1. The lime does not in the least attack the skin of the fruit even after prolonged contact. 2. The fruit does not dry any more in the lime than in the air. 3. No change takes place in the fruit other than such as is the natural consequence of its evolution.

A still later method is that of preserving fruits by means of the vapor of alcohol. This process, which has hitherto only been tried with grapes, is extremely simple. According to the inventor, another Frenchman, it can be practiced anywhere, and needs no special apparatus. In every place where a uniform low temperature can be assured, grapes can be stored in closed compartments, adding alcohol either in a jar, or even saturating with it the wooden framework which supports the grapes. The cost of the alcohol, it appears, is very small.-N. Y.

The Practical Dairyman tells us that

hatched out.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

-Rice Muffins: Take a pint of softboiled rice; a teacupful of fresh milk. three well-beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, and as much wheat flour as will make a thick batter. Bake in muffin rings in the oven or on a griddle.-Prairie Farmer.

-Gems: Fill half a cup of molasses with boiling water. Put one teaspoonful of soda into half a cup of hot water, mix and add one and a half cups of Graham flour and half a teaspoonful of salt. Bake in gem tins fifteen minutes. - Western Rural.

-Rhubarb Jelly: Stew about one pound of rhubarb till tender, with nough sugar to taste. Pass it through a sieve, and add one ounce of gelatine dissolved in half a pint of water. Color with a little cochineal, and pour into a mold. This is a very pretty sweet when garnished with strips of angelica and whipped cream.-Leeds

-Cranberry Tarts: Stew the cranperries in a very little water until they are well done. Rub them through a sieve. Season them with plenty of sugar while hot, add a little spice if the taste is liked, and let it get quite cool. Line small plates with puff paste, and put on a rim of the same; fill the plates, and bake until the crust is done. - Boston Budget. -Foamy Omelet: Yolks of five eggs

beaten stiff, add five tablespoonfuls of milk, season. Take a spider the size pour in two tablespoonfuls of the egg, or enough to cover the bottom of it. Cook two minutes. Place in the oven to dry about a minute. Put back on the stove, spread one-half with two tablespoonfuls of the whites beaten stiff, fold over and serve.-Chicago Record.

-Fried Salt Pork: Cut in rather thin slices, and freshen by letting lie an hour or two in cold water, or milk and water, roll in flour and fry till crisp (if has been twenty-five years in the emin a hurry, pour boiling water on the slices, let stand a few minutes, drain, ceive a silver medal. roll in flour and fry as before); drain off most of the grease from frying pan, stir in while hot one or two tablespoons of flour, about half a pint of new milk, a little pepper, and salt if not salt enough already from the meat; let boil and pour into the gravy dish. This makes a nice white gravy when properly made.-Farmers' Voice.

-Birdsnest Pudding: Pare and core as many apples as will set in the dish, fill the holes in the apples with white sugar and grated lemon-peel. Mix as much custard as will fill the dish, allowing seven eggs to a quart of milk, and season it with sugar and lemon or peach water. Fill the dish quite full, set it into a pan with a little water. and bake it one hour. Serve with cold or wine sauce. It is very nice without last century. any sauce, but in that case it should be made rather sweeter, or the apples should be scalded in a little sugar and water before it is baked.-Boston

Budget. -Fried Hominy Cakes: Take a quarter of a pound of hominy, and boil it in a quart of water for three or four hours, until the water is absorbed. without being dry. Add a little salt. and then turn the mixture into flat dishes. Leave until cold, and then cut it into fancy shapes. Dip in egg and breadcrumb, and fry in boiling lard, being careful that both sides of the cakes are browned equally. Drain on paper and serve very hot. This recipe was sent me by an American friend, who tells me that fried hominy makes a very good breakfast dish .-Leed's Mercury.

STYLISH BLACK GOWNS. New Designs for Seasonable Dress Cos-

for morning wear, both in town and country, during the summer, she suggests one that is not only extremely chic, but is serviceable and practical as well—a gown of black mohair with a large collar of grass-linen and a belt of cream-white kid with a gold buckle. It is also further impressed upon the urchaser that the mohair must be ry lustrous, and of the heavy yet ooth weave, the thick threads alt forming basket squares, instead he fine, closely-woven surface farin alpaca. The collar of grassmay be embroidered all over be made of manufactured as the firm of the state of grassmay be embroidered all over be made of manufactured as the firm of the state of grassmay be embroidered all over be made of manufactured as the firm of the state of grassmay be embroidered all over be made of manufactured as the firm of the state of the s most forming basket squares, instead of the fine, closely-woven surface familiar in alpaca. The collar of grasslinen may be embroidered all over, or it may be made of many fine tucks with yellow lace insertions, but it must be yellow lace insertions, but it must be large, and of the natural ecru or large, and of the natural ecru or large.

Among new designs for these gowns shorter jacket suits choose Paquin's late model, a round waist with hollow box-plaits on an open blouse women who are supplied with still low box-plaits on an open blouse front, and a seamless back with a slightly-lapped fold extending from each shoulder to the belt. The plaits OATS-Western on the front are merely reversed boxplaits, the box part turned in next the lining, leaving the two edges meeting outside. One method is a second to the lining outside of the lining outside meeting outside. One such plait extends from each shoulder, to droop on the belt directly in the middle, and is prettily decorated on the bust with welve small, smooth, dull gilt buttons, six in a row down each edge, quite near together. The open V space from throat to belt is filled in with a plastron or chemisette of grass-linen in finely-tucked bands alternating with half-inch insertions of yellow Valenciennes, and finished around the neck with a collar-band made of similar tucks and insertion edged top and bottom with narrow scalloped lace to

match. This collar is gathered in two little frills in the back, and is hooked there. A very large collarette flaring out on the sleeves and square across the back, also of grass-linen, insertion, and edging, continues as revers down the open mohair front, showing the plastron between, and comng to a point near the belt. To decorate the front further a flat bow of open loops in Louis Quinze fashion is made of the vellow insertion neatly applied on the mohair at the end of the revers, two loops and an end being on one side, with the same on the other, for hee on cattle nothing is more ef-for hee on cattle nothing is more ef-factive than kerosene emulsion and of front is hooked. With this goes a for the child promoted. fective than kerosene emulsion and of front is hooked. With this goes a Bobby Dumble-Poon! that's nothin'. | the strength usually employed in | white kid belt, unless the wearer prespraying fruit trees and vines. It is by | fers black satin ribbon folded on the dissolving one-half pound of hard soap | edge of the waist to make a belt an in a gallon of boiling water and adding | inch wide hooked in the back under a two gallons of kerosene oil. Stir vio- very small simply-tied bow of two lently until a perfect emulsion is formed. Dilute with nine to fifteen six gilt buttons at the wrist on the parts of warm water and apply with seam disclosed by tucked batiste cuffs a spray pump. It will knock out all basted inside and turned back. The lice on the first application but will gored skirt five and a half yards wide not kill the eggs. A second spraying is lined and interlined, the side breadths folding forward in a narrow to kill any more which may have lap on the front, and held at the top by rows of buttons.—Harper's Basar.

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> > -Tilghman's island, a part of Tal-

bot county, Maryland, and connected

with the mainland by a bridge, is fa-

mous in the Chesapeake region for its canoes. The island is about three

square miles in area, and is densely

shoremen, who gain their living in the

pose and joined together. The result s a remarkably stanch boat, good in

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states having smaller numbers.

EUROPEAN ROYALTY.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that everyone who sees the princess of Wales is astonished at her youthful appearance. of an ordinary tea plate, put in a bit of butter; when it is hot and bubbling younger than ever—far younger than younger than ever—far younger than populated by a hardy race of castern her own daughters.

PRINCE NASRULLA, the second son of waters of the bay. When ice or the the ameer of Afghanistan, now in laws of Maryland interfere with their London, is described as a morose young ordinary pursuits, the Tilghman's isman, with a "pair of eyes suggestive of landers build canoes, and do it admiraa frightened, ill-tempered horse about bly well. The true Chesapeake canoe to kick and bolt." is still a dugout. Sometimes two or three logs are hollowed for the pur-

THE duke of Anhalt, Germany, celebrated his birthday recently by establishing a decoration for workingmen. Every laborer in his dominions who all waters and almost indestructible.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENE was in Paris not long since on her return to Farnbor-Dakota, with 19,845; Arizona, with 16,* ough. She drove through the Tuileries 740; California, with 15,283, the other gardens, but no one recognized the pale-faced lady dressed in mourning as she drove by the site of what was once the royal abode where she entertained

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

nearly every sovereign in Europe.

THE edible dogs in China have blue

About ten persons commit suicide every day in Paris.

PINEAPPLES are sold in Madagascar at the rate of four for a cent.

PLUM pudding was almost unknown in England before the middle of the last century.

MRS. Mushley—"John has got the hypnotism." Mrs. Gushley—"What kind of a discase is that?" Mrs. Mushley—"Why, you know, rheumatism in the hip."—Boston Courier.

PETROLEUM has been used for some Norming so completely robs confi time in Germany as a m venting the formation of scale in use of "Mother's Friend." Sold by druggists.

SIBERIAN peasants clean, stretch and dry the skin of the turbot for leather bags and as a substitute for glass win-

LITTLE SAYINGS.

Cast no dirt into the well that gives you water. Few take wives for God's sake or for

fair looks. GET a name to rise early and you may lie all day.

NEW YORK, June 24, 1893.

THE MARKETS.

CATTLE—Native Steers ... 4 b0 @8 5 75
COTTON—Middling ... 746 79
FLOUR—Winter Wheat ... 8 b0 @ 4 45
WHEAT—No. 2 Red ... 7446 764
CORN—No. 2 ... 584@ 544
OATS—No. 2 ... 814@ 311
PORK—New Mess ... 13 00 @ 13 75

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recovering from

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fer from the ef-fects of disorders,

derangements

and displace-

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Prso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Anioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

HOTELKEEPERS are people we have to put

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and please.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every

Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

BEST IN THE WORLD,



A. N. K., B.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTIGERS PLE

